

THE HERALD
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\$1.00 per square, 16 cents per square
will be charged for each insertion continued
after the first. If these terms will be
inserted on.

For the Herald.
THE INDIAN MAID.
An Indian maid stood on a high rocky cliff,
Where Erie's deep flood rolls in grandeur
below;
Her face spoke of grief, her lone heart was
sad,
While the tears on her cheek told of sor-
row and woe,
And long did she gaze on that dark rolling
flood,
And the wide spreading scene once so dear
to her heart;
Her kindred were all to the spirit land gone,
And she prayed that her soul to that land
might depart.
But her tears were unseen, and her sighs
were unheard,
As she stood there alone in the land of her
birth;
She saw the wide ruins all smoldering there,
Where late she had sat by her own blazing
hearth;
Late yesterday's eve, in sweet carolling
tones,
She sang with her friends all so happy and
gay,
The morning arose, but her friends were all
gone,
The steel of the white man had torn them
away.
The joy-giving beams of the bright golden
sun,
As it rises in glory from far distant waves,
Delivering with gladness both mountain
and vale,
And the desolate scene of her dear kindred's
graves;
And the soft soothing winds, so refreshing
and sweet,
As they scatter the locks of her dark glossy
hair,
And the sweet morning hymn of the fair
feathered tribes,
All, all speak of joys which she never can
share.
She thought of the time, when a child, she
had played,
With the bow and the spear, on that wave
beaten strand;
And with youthful companions in gladness
and mirth,
Had culled the rare shells from the bright
sparkling sand;
Or with birchen canoes, both so light, and
so small,
They had sported at morn o'er the light
dancing wave.
Ah, never! to her may such bliss hours re-
turn,
Her youthful companions are gone to the
grave.
"Oh! why was I spared to behold this sad
hour,
When my kindred have all to the spirit
land fled;
My own Kiodaga is waiting me there,
I'll go to his home in the land of the dead!"
Thus sighed the lone maid, as she plunged
down the steep,
Whose broad base is beaten by tempest,
and wave;
The dark angry billows closed o'er her
fair form,
And her soul took its flight to the land
of the brave.
E. D.
Mount Holly, August, 1844.

THE WHIGS AND CIVIL LIBERTY—
LETTER FROM GOVERNOR SEW-
ARD.
The following from Gov. SEWARD to the
Waterford Mass Meeting embodies the truth
which cannot be too often impressed on the
public mind. May we not hope that they
will every where be heeded?
My Dear Sir:—Although I explained to the
respected friends who delivered your let-
ter, the absolute engagements which prevent-
ed my accepting the invitation of the Water-
ford Mass Meeting, that courtesy demands a
more formal acknowledgment.
I am deeply impressed by your statement
of the claims of the Whigs of Southern On-
tario upon the advocates of the Whig cause,
and am grateful for being remembered among
them. I cannot doubt that my brethren and
friends who may be dissatisfied with acknowl-
edging those claims and will bring to the mass
meeting at Waterville, talents so certain to be
appreciated.
You state strongly, my dear Sir, the con-
tradiction that, although the agricultural in-
terest of our country, vitally depends on Pro-
tection, which is the Whig policy and is op-
posed by our opponents, yet very many
farmers in this vicinity are easily persuaded
that those opponents may safely be entrusted
with the conduct of the Government.
If my friends at Waterville would allow
freedom of speech to one who always ac-
quiesces cheerfully, though overruled in
council, I would suggest what I consider the
cause of this strange inconsistency.
Although immediate interest of adminis-
tration controls the votes of many, and ef-
fects the political action of all men, yet it is
not the only or the chief elements of divi-
sion in the Republic. There are sentiments
of patriotic devotion to the country, of equal-
ity, of benevolence, and of progress, pre-
vailing the minds of the American people, and
citizens fall into one or the other party as
they are more or less influenced by these
sentiments and think they discover their
prevalence in the spirit of the respective
parties. These principles are independent
of mere matters of administration like the
Tariff, and are always active in their opera-
tion; while matters of administration seldom
effectually obtain consideration except in
the discussion immediately preceding popu-
lar elections. Though I believe that these
principles are equally cherished by both
parties generally, it has long been the
studied labor of our opponents to claim su-
periority in the adoption and practice of
them.
I have noticed with regret that occasion-

BY GEO. H. BEAMAN.

ally a Whig press or Whig leaders, either
from honest distrust of these principles, or
from the mere instinct of opposition, assumes
the attitude of opposition to them, which is
assigned to the Whig party by their adver-
saries, and thus the whole party suffer for
the errors of an individual whose course
they disavow. In this way in some portions
of the country the prejudices of forty years
are combined and directed against us. Now
it would be passing strange if wise and
sound administration should be found be-
longing to one party, and just and liberal
principles be confined to the other, yet such
is the opinion of the farmers who, admit-
ting the wisdom of the Tariff, vote for those
who sacrifice it to gain the political aid of
the States who exist by involuntary or
slave labor.

If I thought as they do concerning the
principles of the two parties, I should vote
as they do; for I should hazard the evils
of the present maladministration rather than
the future danger of change of the Constitu-
tion. But it is not so. Wise conduct of
Government, and just principles of Govern-
ment go together, and the former is the test
of the latter. What is necessary then is not
so much to convince the farmers of the wis-
dom of Protection, they admit that already,
nor yet so much that the Whigs are the
advocates and upholders of the Tariff and
their adversaries are opposed to it, for this
is too plainly a fact to be questioned; but it
is necessary to show the people the great
truth, that the Whig party is the party of the
true Democracy, of Equality, of Patriotism,
of enlarged and liberal sentiments, of Pro-
gress and Benevolence in regard to all
questions of Civil and Religious Freedom,
and in relation to all classes and conditions
of men.

The time has come to disabuse the public
mind of its prejudice. Our adversaries are
broken up in their central councils and in their
causal cohesion. They have committed
themselves beyond retreat to the extension
and fortification of Human Slavery. They
have kept the word of promise to the ear
and broken it to the hope of the exile from
foreign lands, proscribed by a portion of the
American people for conscience sake. Let
the Whigs of the United States now take
their attitude as friends of civil and religious
freedom and of humanity, such an attitude
will command the respect and confidence of
the up-rising masses in Europe, and they
will deserve and therefore secure the con-
fidence of the people of America. Once com-
pel our countrymen to admit that the Whig
party are, they truly are, the party of eman-
cipation and of progress, and we shall no
longer have to complain of any portion of
our fellow-citizens that they strike down the
arm which upholds Republican institutions
and controls them for the public welfare.
I am, dear Sir, very respectfully, your ob-
liged and obedient servant.

WILLIAM H. SEWARD
To John W. Stafford, Corresponding
Secretary, &c., &c.

SOMETHING FOR THE LABORING MAN.
We wish that every working man in the
country would read the following plain and
straightforward remarks by one of his own
class. They then could not be deceived by
any of the humbug preaching about free
trade and the oppression of the tariff. The
extracts are from a speech recently deliv-
ered in New York by Mr. Van Wagner, com-
monly known as the "Poughkeepsie
Blacksmith."

"And now I have said that we are assem-
bled here for the purpose of looking at
some of the principles agitating the two
parties. The Whig party are in favor of a
protective tariff—a principle that should be
near the heart of every man who gets
his livelihood by the sweat of his brow.
(Warm cheering.) Now it has been the
policy of the party who oppose this, to as-
sociate the idea of the protective policy with
some great monopoly, some large, wealthy,
over-grown establishment, in order to make
the working man believe that none are pro-
tected by the tariff of 1842, but the great
over-grown corporations of our country;
those who are already loaded with gold and
silver; while we, us Whigs, affirm as a great
and prominent principle, that a protective
tariff is calculated, more than any other, to
serve the interests of the great mass of the
American people. (Loud cheers.)

When we talk of protection we mean
protection for every man, whatever his oc-
cupation—every man who labors. Not the
man only who has the charge or is the own-
er of a large establishment, but the man
who works in that establishment—the jour-
man as well as the boss, the employed as
well as the employer. (Applause.) And
every one of you knows by your own ex-
perience, that the interests of the employer
and the employed are identified one with
the other. If you deprive the employer of
the means of giving you employment, you
are necessarily thrown out of employment.
To avert that, we must enable them to em-
ploy you. And hence those articles they
manufacture, must be protected against the
pauper labor of the old world. (Loud
cheering.) Otherwise your wages must be
reduced to the same standard; and it is not
necessary for a man to spend all his life at
the schools in order to understand this ques-
tion.

The workingman and mechanics can under-
stand it if they will throw away prejudice.
Every practical man may understand it,
and I shall talk in a familiar way, so that
all will, I think, see things in their proper
light.

I say every man in this house knows this
to be true. Take for an illustration, the
blacksmith. I hope there are some here to
night. It is impossible for the boss here to
set up a shop on this side of Canal
street, pay his journeymen \$1.50 per
day, and then shoe horses for the same price
that his neighbor on the other side could

do who was paying his journeymen fifty
cents per day. Every man sees that in or-
der to compete with the man across the way
he must bring down the wages of those he
employs to the same standard. If not he
must charge more for shoeing horses. It
will then soon be known that the black-
smith on this side of the street charges more
for his work than the one on that side,
and then all the customers go on that side
to get their horses shod—(applause)—and
then what kind of a fix are your boss and
his journeymen in? The boss has got
nothing for them to do, and must discharge
them. They are thus thrown out of em-
ployment, and before you can get another
job you must hire yourself out at the same
price of fifty cents a day.

Suppose our ports are thrown open to
free trade—Why it is well known that they
are employing men in England at from
ten to thirty cents a day. If we have no
protection on those articles they are making,
it is plain they can be sent here far cheaper
than we are making them here. You cannot
compete with them. Take the hatter
for instance. Every foreign hat sent here
supplies the place of one of home man-
ufacture—deprives the journeyman of his
wages for making, and the boss of his profit
of selling it. The same with shoes, hings,
cloth, ready made clothing, &c. It takes
the place of one that might be manufac-
tured here by one of our workman. (Loud
applause.)

I was at Peekskill the other evening; it
was the most tremendous meeting they ever
had there,—(long and continued cheering.)
and there some of those who advocate
the doctrine of free trade took this ground,
and it seems as though they would resort to
anything to carry with them the people.—
Now said they, you go to work and protect
the mechanics of America and you encour-
age immigration. What sort of reasoning
is that? Why by their own showing, un-
der free trade even the serfs of the old world
cannot better their condition here; but give
us a protective tariff and you will have im-
migration—they will come out here with a
certainty of bettering their circumstances.
(Loud cheers.)

The free trade gentleman thus let them-
selves out. They admit what we charge them
with—that they would reduce the price of
labor in this country. But before they are
aware, they let the thing out, and accident-
ally tell you that if you go on their princi-
ples, very soon European paupers would
not change conditions with you. (Trem-
endous cheering.)

Now I ask the intelligent mechanics
present if they are prepared to swallow all
this. (Cries of never never.) And so, my
friends, say I, never never. Not No! No!
Thank God we have too much common
sense for that. (Applause.) But there is
another class of men whom the Locofocos
are endeavoring to make believe that the
protective policy will not reach their case,
viz. carpenters, masons, cartmen and labor-
ing men. I had a conversation with a
cartman, and as it will illustrate the manner
in which some people reason on this sub-
ject I will relate it.

"Now," said the cartman, "put on a pro-
tective tariff and all I consume will be high-
er. I should pay the difference; whatever
the duty might be it would be added to the
cost; and on the other hand my business
would not be protected, and does not need
it for they cannot do the carting for us in En-
gland. I am therefore not protected but
injured." "Well, but [replied I] do you
believe that a protective tariff will raise the
price of those articles?" "Oh yes," said he.
Then I referred to such articles as have
been protected, as iron, shirting, nails, pins,
&c., and he admitted that these could be
bought lower than in former years. Yet
in spite of these facts he would be injured
rather than benefitted by protection, and
that competition would not bring down prices.

"How long have you been a cartman?"
I asked. "Fifteen or twenty years." "And
don't you make as much money at it as you
did twenty years ago—if not why?" "No
said he, 'because there are so many that
will do it for less.'" (Laughter and cheer-
ing.) You see he reasoned fairly, as far
as he went, but stopped short and failed to
make the application of his own facts and
arguments. And so with many. The
carpenter says that he does not want pro-
tection. They cannot build houses in En-
gland, and send them over here. But let
him look an inch and a half before his
nose, and he will see that he reaps the ben-
efit of protection as well as others.

If the blacksmith, millwright, and others
are prosperous they want shops, and "Oh!"
says the carpenter "that's job for me!"
(Laughter.) And so with the mason.
Protect and encourage the manufacturer,
he prospers and wants substantial buildings
for his machinery, &c. and the mason is
ready to say "I do that work." (Cheers
and laughter.) As men prosper they build,
and we are an enterprising people, being a
mixture of Dutch and Yankee. (Cheers
and laughter.)

Go to the villages in Massachusetts and
Connecticut, and through all the country
in the Northern States, and you will see
there the comparatively comfortable build-
ings erected by the hard fist of the mechan-
ic; not splendid mansions, as in New York
but substantial houses, hammered out of the
anvil or drawn from the last. (Applause.)
But open our ports and our hard working
industrious mechanics may go beyond the
Rocky Mountains and cut down trees and
dig up the soil for the remainder of their
days.

This is the tendency of our opponents
doctrines. They do not pretend to deny it.
This they say is a great agricultural coun-
try; let Great Britain manufacture for us.
But we don't believe in this. Under Van
Buren's Presidency there was at one time
a general cry of "hard times—hard times!"
All were complaining, and not one class
only. The distress was felt through every

ramification of life. For this there was
some cause, no matter what.

Whatever the cause, the effect was uni-
versal, and it shows the principle, that
whenever an interest is brought to bear
upon the country, if salutary, all partake
of the blessing, or otherwise, we feel the
curse. That's it, my friends, and if we al-
ways bear this in mind there will not be
half so much jealousy and burning hatred
as there has been.

LETTER FROM MR. ADAMS— EMANCIPATION

The Anniversary of the West India Emancipation was celebrated on the first at various places in New England. At Concord an Oration was delivered by Ralph Waldo Emerson, at Hingham there was a meeting of 500 in a grove, a picnic, &c. The following letter was read:—

Miss Thaxter—In declining the invita-
tion which I received last summer to attend
the celebration of the first of August, it was in
no wise my intention to express disapprobation
of the celebration itself. The abolition
of Slavery in the Colonies of Great Britain,
by the Parliament of that realm, was an event
at which if the whole human race
could have been concentrated in one person,
the heart of that person would have leaped
for joy. The restoration of eight hundred
thousand human beings from a state of grinding
oppression to the rights bestowed upon
them by the God of Nature at their birth, was
of itself a cause of rejoicing to the pure in
heart throughout the hospitable earth. But
that is not the only nor the most radiant
glory of that day. It was the pledge of
Power and the Will of the mightiest nation
upon the Globe, that the bondage of man
shall cease; that the manacle and fetter shall
drop from every limb; that the ties of man
shall no longer be outraged by man's inhu-
manity to man; that the self evil den truths of
our Declaration of Independence shall no
longer be idle mockeries, belied by the trans-
cendent power of Slavery wedded into our
Constitution. It was the voice of the her-
ald, like that of John the Baptist in the wil-
derness, proclaiming as with the trump of the
archangel, that the standing fundamental policy
of the British Empire was henceforth the
peaceable Abolition of Slavery throughout
the world.

Well may the friends of Freedom
and of Man rejoice at the annual re-
turn of that day. Well may they,
from far and wide, assemble and meet
together in mutual gratulation at the
return of so blessed a day. Well may
they come in crowds to cheer and en-
courage one another to contribute, every
one according to his ability, to the
final consummation of this glorious
and stupendous undertaking. My
unwillingness to participate in it arose
only from shame for the honor and
good name of my country, whose Gov-
ernment, under a false and treacherous
pretence of co-operating with Great
Britain for the suppression of one, of
the forms of this execrable system of
Slavery, has been now for a series of
years, pursuing and maturing a coun-
teraction of the purpose of Universal
Emancipation, and organizing an op-
posite system for the maintenance,
preservation, propagation and perpetua-
tion of Slavery throughout the earth.

For the last fifteen years this unhal-
lowed purpose has been constantly,
perseveringly and unblushingly per-
sisted in, with a pertinacity of exertion
and a perfidy in the use of means never
surpassed by any conspiracy ever
formed against the liberties of man-
kind. The dismemberment of the
neighboring Republic of Mexico, the
reinstitution of slavery throughout
an immense portion of her territory
and the purchase or conquest of Cal-
ifornia, with the lying pretension of re-
annexing Texas to this Union, have
been and are yet among these profligate
and unprincipled means. An ab-
surd and preposterous attempt to pick
a quarrel with Great Britain, upon
false and frivolous pretences, is an-
other. The utter prostration of the ex-
clusive Constitutional power of Con-
gress to declare war—the whole com-
pound budget of blunders and of crimes
—the abortive negotiation of a treaty
of plunder and Robbery, which the
Senate had the common sense and com-
mon honesty almost unanimously to re-
ject—the glaring falsehood by which
the Texans themselves were inveigled
into the negotiation—all these, and
many more enormities of the deepest
dye, are but parcels of the agony
of Slavery, struggling for exis-
tence and perpetuation against the a-
wakening conscience of mankind.

The abortion of Slave-mongering
diplomacy, mis-called a Treaty, at-
tempted in the last hours of an adminis-
tration despised even by its own par-
tisans, is the last act of this knot of
conspirators against Human Freedom.
Their foul and filthy purpose has at
length been extorted from them. It is,
by an exterminating war, to rob Mex-
ico of her provinces and to defend and
perpetuate Slavery by open war
against England for undertaking to
abolish it throughout the world. A
self-styled President of the United
States, and two successive Secretaries
of State of his appointment, have with
shameless effrontery avowed, that their
project of wholesale treachery, robbery
and murder, was undertaken and pur-
sued for the deliberate purpose of over-
reaching, overturning and destroy-
ing the system of policy of the British
Nation to promote the Abolition of
Slavery throughout the world. I have
long foreseen and watched the progress
of the two systems towards this issue,
and have given formal warning to my
countrymen, of it, by speeches in the

House of Representatives in 1836, 1838
and 1842, by addresses to my constitu-
ents, in 1837 at Quincy, in 1842 at
Braintree, and in 1843 at Dedham, and
by an address signed by twenty-two
other Members of Congress and my-
self, to the People of the Free States
at the close of the session of 1843—an
address falsely charged by the forty
ball weathercock hero of Texian An-
nexation, Nullification, and the bless-
ings of Slavery, as threatening the dis-
solution of the Union. I have seen
the steady and gradual approaches of
the two systems to the conflict of mortal
combat, in all their phases, from the
strictly confidential Letter of Andrew
Jackson of the 10th of December, 1833,
to the Secretary, not Governor of Ar-
kansas Territory, to that consummate
device of Slave-holding Democracy,
the two thirds rule of the late Demo-
cratic Convention at Baltimore, and to
the casting down of the glove of defiance,
by our present Secretary of State
in his letter to the British Plenipoten-
tiary, of 18th of April, last. The glove
was indeed not taken up. We are yet
to learn with what ears the sound of
the trumpet of Slavery was listened to
by the British Queen and her minis-
ters. We are yet to hear whether the
successor of Elizabeth on the throne
of England, and her Burleighs and
Walsingham, upon hearing that their
avowed purpose to promote Universal
Emancipation and the extinction of
Slavery upon the earth is to be met
by the man-robbers of our own coun-
try with exterminating war, will like
craven cowards turn their backs and
flee, or eat their own words, or disclaim
the purpose which they have avowed.
That, Miss Thaxter, is the issue flung
in their faces by President Tyler, and
his Secretary John C. Calhoun. And
that is the issue to which they have
pledged, to the extent and beyond the
extent of their power, you and me and
the Free People of the Union, and their
posterity, for life and death, for peace
and war, time and eternity.

Shall we respond affirmatively to
that pledge? No! by the God of Jus-
tice and Mercy! No! My heart is
full to overflowing, but I have no more
room for words. Proceed, then, to
celebrate and solemnize the Emancipa-
tion of eight hundred thousand British
Slaves, whose bonds have been loosened
by British hands. Invoke the blessing
of the Almighty with prayer that the day
may speedily come when the oppressed
millions of our land shall be raised to the dignity
and enjoy the rights of Freedom, and
when the soil of Texas herself shall be
as free as our own. I cannot be
with you, for age and infirmity forbid;
but for every supplication breathed by
you for the Universal Emancipation
of Man and the extinction of Slavery
upon earth, my voice shall respond
Amen!

From your faithful friend and kin-
sman
JOHN QUINCY ADAMS.
Miss Anna Quincy Thaxter, Hing-
ham,
Quincy, July 29, 1844.

THE GAME OF BRAG.—The Loco
Foco prints have again fairly com-
menced the game of brag, and they
weekly parade before our eyes pyra-
mids of the States which they claim as
certain for their anti-tariff candidates,
Polk and Dallas. The same game
was played in 1840, when they claimed
22 of the 26 States, giving 261 elec-
toral votes, and they got 7, which
gave 60 votes. They are somewhat
less greedy at present, and claim only
15 or 16 of the 26 States, and there is
some possibility that they may succeed
this fall in carrying about the same
proportion of these fifteen as they did
of the 22 in 1840.

Now, let us contrast their boasting
in 1840 with the actual result of that
year:—
They claimed 22 States and they got 7.
They claimed 261 electoral votes, and they got 60.
They claimed Penn., and lost it by 329 maj.
They claimed Maine and lost it by 411.
They claimed Delaware and lost it by 1,093.
They claimed Michigan and lost it by 1,002.
They claimed New Jersey and lost it by 2,317.
They claimed Mississippi and lost it by 2,543.
They claimed Louisiana, and lost it by 3,580.
They claimed Maryland, and lost it by 4,776.
They claimed Georgia, and lost it by 8,321.
They claimed Tennessee, and lost it by 12,102.
They claimed N. Carolina, and lost it by 11,551.
They claimed N. York and lost it by 12,290.
They claimed Indiana, and lost it by 18,698.
They claimed Ohio, and lost it by 23,375.
They claimed Kentucky and lost it by 25,873.
—[Patterson Intell.]

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LETTER FROM GOV. JONES.
The following letter from Gov. Jones of
Tennessee, was read at a great Whig gath-
ering in Bucks county, Pa., last Saturday.

NASHVILLE, July 25, 1844.
CHARLES GIBBONS, Esq., Dear Sir: By
the mail I enclose you two publications of
Col. Polk's during the last summer's can-
vass, on the subject of the Tariff, &c. From
these publications you will perceive that
the Colonel is dead out against Protection,
and particularly opposed to the Distribution
of the Proceeds of the Public Lands, be-
cause, he says, it is a Tariff measure. It
sounds strangely to us who have been ac-
customed to hear Col. Polk, to hear it stated
he is a Tariff man or in favor of Protection.
I have met him on more than one
hundred and fifty fields, and I never heard

him make a speech in my canvasses with-
out, that he did not denounce the principle
of Protection. Indeed, this was the main
ground on which he and his friends relied
to defeat me. I was for Protection—he
against it! for Distribution—he against it!
I would say, do your duty—no will do
ours; Tennessee will maintain her position.
Respectfully your servant,
JAMES C. JONES.

A LETTER ON BUSTLES.

The following letter was received by a
distinguished candidate for the Presidency,
at the "Ladies Post Office," during a Fair
at Columbus, Ga.

DEAR SIR—The undersigned Commit-
tee, appointed by the United States Anti-
Bustle Convention, are all authorized to
solicit your opinion of the great matter now
before the people, (and behind the ladies),
and whether, if elected to the office of Chief
Magistrate, you would carry out the princi-
ples of the Bachelor Anti Bustle Party.

Please inform us.
1st. Are bustles constitutional?
2d. Have your views in relation to bustles
undergone any modification since 1828?

(We suppose, sir that you have, since
then taken a more enlarged view of them.)
3rd. Do you believe in bustles for pro-
tection? and to what extent? (Please give us
a statistical answer.)

4th. Have husbands a right to abolish
their wives, bustles in the District of Col-
umbia.

5th. Did you not, declare in the United
States Senate, that

"Bustles are all an empty show,
For man's illusion given!"
if so, please adduce the evidence.

6th. Did you vote for bustles in 1816?

7th. Do you think, sir, that a constitu-
tional limitation of the veto has no reference
to bustles?

8th. Would you not sanction a modifica-
tion of the tariff, by which the sovereign
disapprobation of bustles should amount to a
prohibition?

Lastly. Ought bustles to form any part
of the American system?

We are, dear sir, with profound respect,
Your obedient servants,
Syracuse, N.Y.,
S. Syden Houshill,
Thompson O'Brien,
Corn Cracker.

Green Corn Pudding.—A Louisville paper
gives the following recipe for making a
fine pudding: "Take of green corn twelve
ears and grate it. To this, add a quart of
sweet milk, a quarter of a pound of fresh
butter, four eggs well beaten, pepper and
salt sufficient; stir all well together and
bake four hours in a butter dish. Some
add to the other ingredients a quarter of a
pound of sugar, and eat the pudding with
sauce. It is good cold or warm, with meat
or sauce; but epicures of the most exquisite
taste declare for it, we believe, hot, and
with the first service. Let every wife who
would like to surprise her husband with a
rare delicacy, try it." The editor of the
Boston Times says he has found it not super-
ior to boiled cucumbers, others say not so—
but all know in what consists the proof
of the Pudding.

From the New Genesee Farmer.

THE NATURE AND ACTION OF MANURES.

It strikes me that it is all important
to the profitable farming, and to the
proper economy of that great stum-
bling block, manual labor, that our
farmers should study the nature of ma-
nures, and the best manner in which
that nature can be aided to produce the
greatest good with the least expense.

As Professor Dana has observed, the
study of nature's action in the produc-
tion of plants, cannot be done without
"some little knowledge of chemistry." But
as the same author avers, it is possible
to be a very good agricultural chemist,
without knowing any more than the names
of about fifteen substances.

I have often admired the practical
knowledge of chemistry acquired by
our most illiterate German farmers; when
I see them hasten to plow in the red
clover before its blossoms commence to
let loose its nitrogen. Even the untutored
Peruvian knows enough of practical chem-
istry to know that in his dry climate, the
guano must be sown directly on the leaves
of the growing crop. But theoretical chem-
istry tells us that if the guano is sown
directly on the leaves of plants in our moist
climate, its ammonia or nitrogen would be
given off faster than it could be taken up by
the plants.

It is the province of agricultural
chemistry to teach the causes which
produce the effect; thus saving the farmer
from groping in the dark, with
useless toil in uncertain, and too often
impracticable experiments. A German
farmer of Seneca county, will tell you
that red clover is the cheapest fertilizer
for a crop of wheat; but he is en-
tirely ignorant of the causes which
produce the same effect; and when by a
succession of crops, his clover ceases
to produce the same effect, he knows
of no remedy whereby its quickening
power may be again restored.

Chemistry tells us that a green crop
of clover is the cheapest fertilizer, for the
following reasons:

1st. The stocks and leaves of clover
contain according to their weight, about
five times as much nitrogen (the
magic wand of manure,) as herds grass
or most other green crops.
2nd. The long tap root of the clover
brings up from the subsoil, below the
reach of the plow, those substances
which are wanted in vegetation, retain-
ing them in the leaves and stems of
the cloves, to be given out when
plowed under as food for the growing
wheat.

Lastly, large masses of broken roots
of clover remain in the ground; these
roots are worth, as a manure, according